

THE MAN.

NO. 45—VOL. II.

NEW YORK, JULY 9, 1834.

PRICE ONE CENT.

FOR "THE MAN."

TO THE WORKING MEN OF NEW YORK.

When men are found to sell themselves for gold, they will be but the instruments to overturn all law and government, and licentiousness and rapine will effectually destroy liberty, justice and equality, and individuals and chartered companies will amass riches, and if thwarted in their peculating designs, they will bribe the influential, oppress the poor, buy cities, states, the nation, if corrupted, until freedom is entirely extinguished, and the people fettered to a withering oligarchy.

It is only necessary, to observe the wickedness, shameful artifices, and ignominious frauds of Banking, and the efficacy of the means made use of to pollute the country, to view the accursed effects felt in our own city.

The commencement of tyrannical acts, and the origin of despotism, are founded in corruption, and from this do they arise with the 'the sweeping, destructive hand of savageness and barbarity. And what, we ask, can poison the people sooner than the contaminating bane, and pernicious charms of money? And is it not known that those who will not, and cannot be made to partake of the polluted upas of gold, must be destroyed by means however detestable? Such is the case—and that it should have occurred in this land of freedom ere the 58th revolution of the sun of Independence, is enough to stagger the most enthusiastic lover of liberty, and to confirm the despot in forging stronger chains around the necks of the enervated serfs of the soil. But some kindness should be shown to human frailty—some indulgence may be claimed by those who fall into errors—especially if they have done the "state some service;" but when good and bad actions are remunerated alike, when we exercise forbearance to dangerous criminalities in remembrance of any achievements, we do ourselves an injury, and the criminal escapes "unwhipt of justice." He that does well performs only a duty, and is praised accordingly, but every action should be considered by itself, and rewarded or punished as it relates to merit or demerit. If in this light we view the actions of Henry Clay, we must agree in the verdict of the people, that he has been justly condemned, because he set too great a price upon his own talents, and arrogated to himself a power, which a free nation were not to endure: his violence and pride have overbalanced his services, and as he will submit to no law, he was justly prevented from obtaining that station, which he might have possessed, had he been just, honorable, and endeavored to legislate wisely for a rising nation, and advocated equal rights just laws and a good government.

I know of no service that Daniel Webster has done our country, except it was through mistake. John C. Calhoun may be a man of abilities, industry, and valor, but of uncertain faith, too much absorbed in his own interests, instead of the country's—and is too closely allied, like Webster, Clay, McDuffie, Noah, Webb, and Biddle, (quere Selden!) to the United States Bank to be an honest man.

Mankind, it is said, are inclined to vice, and the way to virtue is so hard, that it wants encouragement: thus we see the vicious striving for power, honors and preferments, while merit and despised virtue find no other recompence than hatred and persecution; but we must abstract from these plethoric subjects the deteriorated and redundant fluids, upon which depends in a great degree, those bad and vitiated habits, animosities, and petulant enmities. To take off the odium from themselves, the Bankites call the people rebellious! [Prodigious!] Why do they rebel against mother Bank? From miseries heaped upon them—from that state of beggary to which the Bank would reduce them—from the despair which arose from the coercion used to deprive them of bread—if they did not submit!

All that those men cared for was to bring vice, misery and infamy upon us: and no force was left

unemployed—no craftiness however unjust, and no connivance however malicious, was left unprovided to make us depraved tools to effect their damnable purposes. Can you ever forget it? Are not your pulses roused to action—and your minds excited to indignation when the thought arises? Then treasure the facts, and impress indelibly upon your minds that force, fraud, and knavery of the vilest species were used to blast your fair prospects, and that of your native or adopted country. How is it that we have increased in population, wealth, character and power? It was by the acquisition of good and brave men (such as the exalted, venerated, and immortal, and now lamented La Fayette—the defender of liberty in two worlds,) who struggled together, and LIBERTY was the result—and from the freedom of the people arose all the advantages we enjoy. Then to preserve our country let us not neglect or betray it to secret foes within, or to foreign desperadoes: and when we can no longer save it from the ruthless bands of invaders or domestic factions, let us perish gloriously in her defence, and let the expiring energies of the brave and good end in the exhilarating words of the immortal patriots of our revolution "Give us liberty or give us death!"

To gain the Independence of America, the best blood of patriotism was shed, and by the energetic, intrepid movement of our ancestors, they achieved a glorious victory, and Britain a most shameful defeat. The splendor of her crown began to fade, for the brightest jewel in her diadem had been manfully wrested from her malignant, and almost destructive grasp. Then it was that our Republican Institutions arose, like the Phoenix from the ashes, from the midst of British corruption and abuses, profligacy, vileness, and unparalleled cruelty, and our country stood forth freed from the shackles of tyrannical injustice, and was numbered among the nations of the earth: and inconceivable as must have been her future greatness, our ancestors with the wisdom of ancient sages and philosophers, founded a Constitution, which would remain perennial, had their children the same virtues, the same dignity of purpose, and the same magnanimity as had those Roman patriots of Columbia—those exalted veterans of this "Queen of the world and child of the skies."

J. D.

(From Cobbet's Register.)

THE AMERICAN PAPER-MONGERS.

Oh! my God! how great is the pleasure which I derive from the thought of having been able to disturb this band of robbers. It is sufficient, to use the words of Milton, "to create a soul under the ribs of death," that I, sitting at Bolt-court, should be able to trouble these robbers; these plunderers of the working classes; these bands of miscreants, who have brought the happy government of America into jeopardy, and who have stripped thousands and hundreds of thousands of farmers of their farms, and made misery reign in a country, which I knew so abounding with happiness! What pleasure, what pride, do I feel, what a guarantee for immortality; what a disregard for what becomes of this body, when I witness these effects of the emanations of my mind! * * * It appears to me that the President is disposed totally to destroy the paper-money; and this will soon be done by the constant breaking of the country banks. People will soon cease to touch their notes. Silver will get into plentiful circulation. Fifty thousand failures of merchants and traders will take place; but that is not a country where starvation follows failure. Business will resume its usual course in hard money; the swindlers will disappear by degrees, or become a sort of beggars; and, at last, nothing will remain of banks but their execrated memory. Then there will be one country fit for a man to live in; then there will be one country where villains who live by sleight-of-hand are no longer to suck up the fruits of industry. Only think of the English Aristocracy being the supporters of this infernal Bank, which is waging war against the Government, the President, and the people of America! Only think of

that. The last war was intended to destroy the constitution of America: that war was intended to root out the last of free constitutions; but fleets and armies were nothing, when compared with English taxes, applied to the creating and upholding of an infernal Bank, the inevitable tendency of which is totally to destroy the liberties of that country. * * * The people must, at last, actually put down these swindlers by force: I think it must come to this: for it is evil too great to be abated, without recourse to physical force. This Bank and its adherents are guilty of treason: they have been committing treason for a long while: they are conspiring with foreigners to destroy the constitution; and the people are justified in rising upon them, resisting them, and putting them down; and that they will do this is my most sincere wish: to suffer the last remains of liberty to be extinguished by bands of contemptible robbers like these, would be a shame indeed.

FOR "THE MAN."

NICK BIDDLE'S CROWN.—W. Lee, a writer in favor of the U. S. Bank, says "This excellent institution has been for a long time the admiration of the Bankers and Commercial men of England, France, and Holland. If our arch Treasurer, President Biddle, were a Frenchman, they would make him, as they did Neckar and Lafitte, Minister of Finance, and give him a civic CROWN." What a stupid set of dolts our American Democrats are that they should wish to destroy an institution so much admired by British Bankers; one of whom (the elder Baring, who has made many thousand dollars by means of our admirable U. S. Bank) retired the other day, as rumor says, with a shaving of forty millions of dollars! Our clodpoles will continually make the vulgar inquiry, HOW did he get all this money? "WHO suffer?" What a nation of fools we are, too, that we do not bestow on Nicholas the crown spoken of by Mr. Lee, under title of "His Calmness, Nicholas Biddle," and give him the keys of the Treasury, with the sole power to create rag money. Then we should have a uniform and sound currency, and "unexampled prosperity." Then we should be able to hinder the "needy Democrats," as Grant Thorburn calls them, from "opposing every plan that may tend to the prosperity of the country," by keeping them at hewing wood, drawing water, and shoveling dirt 12 or 14 hours a day: then "that part of the population in the free States, who earn their living by daily labor, and who answer," says Wig Leigh, "to our slaves in southern States," will be taken care of by the rich, as the rich would then be taken care of by the Government, according to Wiggy Webster's system, while the "lower classes" would be furnished with plenty of work, and even lodged in the "palaces of the poor." Thus a beautiful clock-work harmony would pervade all classes of society. But I am sadly afraid that all the eloquence of Bank Wiggyery will fail in convincing the "needy Democrats" of the utility and necessity of Mr. Biddle's splendid establishment. It is likely the "beggars," corrupted by Jefferson and his doctrines, will be cruel enough to pluck up another National Bank by the roots.

O. DEAR.

An assertion that the Trades' Unions in England and France are getting into bad repute among their own members, is going the rounds of the Aristocratic papers. The assertion is false, and the Aristocracy know it. They know that the Trades' Unions in England and France, are at this moment, in the most prosperous condition, and what is better still, that the day is not distant when the immense multitudes that belong to those Unions will be free or perish in the attempt. It is fear of the people that causes the aristocracy to invent and circulate such infamous falsehoods. But we can tell them that the people begin to see through their plans, and are not to be as easily gulled as many of them suppose.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 9.

Next to the approbation of the honest and intelligent of our fellow citizens, we like the opposition of tyrannical and greedy monopolists. When we had received the article below, dated Newark, July 5, we at the moment concluded to say nothing about it, satisfied that sooner or later such an overbearing spirit would meet a proper rebuke; but the communication following, from New Haven, detailing a similar attempt to prevent political truth from reaching the minds of Working Men, induced us to publish both. This kind of base conduct and disposition to tyrannize over the minds as well as the bodies of Working Men, appears to be a universal trait in the character of Bank Wigs. The authors of such acts of dastardly oppression should be published from one end of the country to the other, till every American learns the character of the Paper Money Idol, which can so corrupt the consciences of its devotees.

The carrier of "The Man" here has been ill treated by a certain high minded Wig, i. e. wealthy Bank man, for leaving the paper among his journeymen. A statement under oath of such conduct should be in strict justice laid before the public.

Newark, July 5, 1834.

NEW HAVEN, July 7, 1834.

MR. EDITOR—While employed at my daily vocation in one of the largest manufactories in this city I was much pleased to see a boy enter, whose sturdy countenance bespoke an honest heart, carrying a handful of your valuable papers, whose principles were no sooner known than all became desirous of obtaining one. This induced the carrier to continue his visit daily until he received an order from the proprietors to be off, accompanied with the threat that should he again presume to enter their premises with that paper he must expect to receive a good thrashing, as it disseminated very pernicious principles. And to whom, I would ask, are those principles pernicious? Is it not to those very gentlemen who, seeing the growing interest that is daily manifested in the paper, become alarmed lest it should tend to rouse their journeymen to a sense of their wrongs, and thus thwart the designs of them and their fellow Whigs, who say they are opposed to all combinations and restrictions? And yet deny the circulation of your paper in their establishment, and at the same time permit that of the New Haven Herald, and many others, whose principles coincide with theirs. Did they think that freemen of the United States would behold all this and not feel a pang of resentment? If so they are mistaken in the character of the men with whom they have to deal. For no sooner were they acquainted with the proceedings of their employers than they deputed one of their number to receive the papers from the carrier, and distribute them contrary to the wishes of the green eyed monsters, who now are raving in their ire, unable to effect their favored project of depriving us of the light of truth, which soon dispels the pseudo arguments of crafty monopolists, who are endeavoring to grind the poor man to the earth, as a basis on which to advance privileged orders and distinctions that are but the relics of aristocracy, which has existed in this country under the protection of law until it has raised a power that now defies the arm of our Government, and is diffusing all round an influence subversive of Democracy.

COACH MAKER.

P. S. Should you consider the above worthy of publication you have my consent. As I guess the everlasting great sprouts of Federal Whigism in this city deserve a short reproof for their late proscriptive course towards your paper. YANKEE.

We are requested to state that the Commissioners lately appointed by the Governor of this State to investigate the economy of the New-York State Prison System, will meet every morning during the present week, at the Mechanics Institute, City Hall, at nine o'clock. Mechanics, and all persons having information to lay before them, relative to the object of their appointment, are invited to communicate it to them in person at that place.

CONFIDENCE.—Never betray a confidence or trust reposed in you; there cannot be greater treachery, than first to raise a confidence, and then to deceive or betray it.

ANOTHER DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN PEARL STREET.—An extensive conflagration occurred at an early hour this morning in Pearl street. About 1 o'clock the new five story brick storehouse, No. 209, occupied by Messrs. Doremus, Suydam & Dixon, and Bowen & Addams, was discovered to be on fire. The flames had already made great progress, when the alarm was given, and almost at the same instant burst through all the windows of the four upper stories. The heat was so intense as to prevent any effectual assistance being rendered by the individuals who were first drawn to the spot. The flames increased in fierceness with great rapidity, and before the engines had arrived and were ready to play upon them, the whole interior of the buildings was destroyed. At about half past 1 the south end of the house gave way, and fell with a loud crash upon the roof of the next store, No. 207, a three story building, occupied by Rev. C. Hance, wholesale dealer in dry goods, and J. H. Messenger, umbrella warehouse, which was also destroyed, together with a large part of its contents; as was the store No. 211, which took fire from the excessive heat. This last was occupied by Brett & Doremus and John Rankin, wholesale dry goods merchants, who also have lost nearly their whole stock of goods. We believe the occupants of these buildings were all insured.—*Eve. Post.*

DISTRIBUTION OF WATER AND EARTH.—Wayward and irregular as the present distribution may seem, yet there is every reason to believe, that it is the distribution exactly suited to the necessities of the earth. "What would be the result," asks Dr. Prout, "for instance, if the Pacific or the Atlantic oceans were to be converted into continents? Would not the climate of the existing continents, as formerly observed, be completely changed by such an addition to the land, and the whole of their fertile regions be reduced to arid deserts? Now this distribution of sea and of land, so wonderfully adapted as it appears to be to the present state of things, depends of course in a great measure upon the absolute quantity of water in the world, while on the other hand, relative gravity of water, as compared with that of the earth, keeps the ocean within its destined limits, notwithstanding its incessant motion. Thus Laplace has shown that the world would have been constantly liable to have been deluged from the slightest causes, had the mean density of the ocean exceeded that of the earth. Hence the adjustment of the quantity of water and of its density, compared with that of the earth, afford some of the most marked and beautiful instances of design."

Hear Mr. LEIGH, the Bank Wig's opinion of Working Men, delivered in a speech before the Virginia Convention [Some of the Bankeys have spoken of him as a candidate for the Presidency!]

"In every civilized country under the sun, said Mr. L., some there must be who labor for their daily bread, either by contract with, or subjection to others, or for themselves. Slaves, in the Eastern part of this state, fill the place of the peasantry of Europe—of the peasantry or day-laborers in the non-slave-holding States of this Union. The denser the population, the more numerous will this class be. Even in the present state of the population beyond Alleghany, there must be some peasantry, and as the country fills up, they will scarcely have more—that is, men who tend the herds and dig the soil, who have neither real nor personal capital of their own, and who earn their daily bread by the sweat of their brow. These, by this scheme, are to be represented—but none of our slaves. And yet, in political economy, the latter fill exactly the same place."

"I ask gentlemen to say, whether they believe, that those who are obliged to depend on their daily labor for daily subsistence, can, or do ever enter into political affairs? They never do—never will—never can. Educated myself to a profession, which in this country has been supposed to fit the mind for the duties of the Statesman, I have yet never had occasion to turn my mind to any general question of politics, without feeling the effect of professional habits to narrow and contract the mind. If others are more fortunate, I congratulate them. Now, what real share, so far as mind is concerned, does any man suppose the peasantry of the west—that peasantry, which it must have when the country is as completely filled up with day laborers as it is of slaves—can or will take in affairs of State?"

PUNCTUALITY.—It is well said by Mecklin, that "the want of punctuality is lying."

CINCINNATI WHIGS.—The Intelligencer says that there were about five thousand partook of the Wig dinner: We counted only six hundred and eighty-one in the procession, and a dozen of them were Jackson men who were trying to find out what the fun was. Our Devil, who took his dinner with the Wigs, on Friday, says there were not more than a thousand Wigs present, "no how he could fix 'em"—He says "they didn't listen much to the speeches, but the way they drank beer was awful." Judging from his appearance, we suspect the lesson had not been lost on him.—*Cin. Republican.*

Two Irishmen were about to fight a duel, when one of them spoke openly of a wife and family as to be considered, and the other was equally concerned for the delicate state of a daughter's health. The then Solicitor General of Ireland honored them with these lines:

"The heroes of Erin unconscious of slaughter,
Improve on the Jewish command;
One honors his wife and the other his daughter,
That their days may be long in the land."

ORIGIN OF WARS.—The history of every war is very like a scene I once saw in Nithsdale. Two boys from different schools met one fine day upon the ice. They eyed each other with rather jealous and indignant looks, and with defiance on each brow. "What are ye glowrin' at, Billy?" "What's that to you? I'll look where I have a mind, an' hinder me if you daur." A hearty blow was the return to this, and then such a battle began. It being Saturday, all the boys of both schools were on the ice; and the fight instantly became general and desperate. I asked one of the party what they were pelting the others for? What they had done them? "O, naething at a' man; we just want to gie them a good thrashin'." After fighting till they were quite exhausted, one of the principal heroes stepped forth between, covered with blood, and his clothes in tatters, and addressed the belligerent parties thus: "Weel; I'll tell you what we'll do wi' ye: if ye'll let us alane, we'll let you alane." There was no more of it; the war was at an end, and the boys scattered away to their play. I thought at the time, and have often thought since, that that trivial affray was the best epitome of war in general that I have ever seen. Kings and ministers of state are just a set of grown up children, exactly like the children I speak of, with only this material difference, that instead of fighting out the needless quarrels they have raised, they sit in safety and look on, hound out their innocent but servile subjects to battle, and then, after a waste of blood and treasure, are glad to make the boys' conditions, "If ye'll let us alane, we'll let you alane."—*The Ettrick Shepherd's Lay Sermons.*

EFFECT ON THE AIR OF FIRING CANNON.—Mr. Robertson, the aeronaut, in his last ascension from Castle Garden, states that he was very much annoyed by the firing of cannon, perhaps at the Navy Yard. Every discharge made his balloon shake like an aspen; and at times, he was not without apprehensions of danger from the circumstance. The increase of his distance from the earth, did not diminish the effect of the concussion.—*Post.*

TOADS IN GARDENS.—The quantity of insects these reptiles will destroy in a garden is immense, as their digestion is very rapid. An English Horticulturist writes that he has preserved and protected toads on his place for more than 20 years, his reason for commencing it originated from the circumstance of a friend observing his hops beds so much infested with insects, advised him to introduce toads as a certain remedy, and to his great surprise he observed one of these reptiles devouring ants as fast as he was able to count them. From this time I have observed, says he, with satisfaction, that wherever toads are encouraged, ants wilt disappear. Another writer under the signature of "H. S." says, "I have known common frames for cucumbers and melons completely cleared of ants which infested them, by merely confining a toad in them." When trees are infested with ants, it is recommended to confine the toads behind a board set on one edge, until they become habituated to the spot.

Sarah, duchess of Marlborough, once pressing the duke to take a medicine, with her usual warmth said, "I'll be hanged if it do not prove serviceable." Doctor Garth, who was present, exclaimed, "Do take it, then, my lord duke, for it must be of service the one way or the other."

A PORKER JUDGE.—In the early settlement of one of the back counties of this State, when materials for filling the bench were scarce, a Dutchman, by the name of Peter Kophler, was created a Judge. He was a man of no legal acquirements—and in that respect was pretty much on a par with some of our present country judges—but he had no learning of any kind, not being able even to write his name—in lieu whereof he was accustomed to make his mark, or, as he called it his AX (X.)

Judge Kophler, notwithstanding his ignorance, continued on the bench for a number of years, until, better materials coming in, and the people getting more enlightened, began to be weary of their honest Dutch Judge. But how to get rid of him—there was the difficulty.—The tenor of the Judge's time, in those days, was more durable than at present, and there seemed no readier way of getting rid of Judge Kophler, than to wait for his removal by death.

But some young attorneys, and others doing business in the Court, bethought them of a way of hinting to the Judge, in the most delicate manner, that he had better resign. It was during a winter session, and about hog-killing time, when they procured a large porker, which was ready dressed for the market or the meat-tub, and dressed him up again so as not inaptly to represent the Judge, having on a coat, hat, wig, and so forth.

Thus prepared, they set up the new Judge erect on the bench, and there left him to receive the old one as soon as he should arrive in the morning. As for themselves, they kept out of sight, though not out of seeing. In came Judge Kophler, puntual to his usual hour, and walking up to the bench, was very much surprised to find it already occupied. He stood some moments without speaking, when at last, addressing his very grave brother, he muttered out, half between a grunt and a groan,

"Heh! Misther borker you pe's dere, pe you!—Py Cott, I never tought I should see de pench fillt mit a tam tead hock afore. Put, howsomever, you bes a ferry goot Schudge consitterin watfor tam foots of lawyers you has to teal mit. I kives up mine blace to you."

Upon that he turned his back, walked out of the court house, and never entered it again. The contrivers of the plot chuckled over their success; and though the compound, elegant, and expressive epithet whole-hog had not then come into use, they undoubtedly deserve the credit of originating and carrying through the first completely successful and thorough going whole hog measure to be found on record.—*Transcript.*

HONEY A CURE FOR THE GRAVEL.—A number of years ago, says a correspondent, I was much afflicted with the Gravel, and twice in serious danger from small stones lodging in the passage. I met with a gentleman who had been in my situation, and got rid of that disorder by sweetening his tea with half honey and half sugar. I adopted this remedy and found it effectual. After being fully clear of my disease about ten years, I declined taking honey, and in about three months I had a violent fit of my old complaint. I then renewed my practice of taking honey in my tea, and am now more than three score and ten, and have not for the last twenty-seven years had the smallest symptoms of the Gravel. I have recommended my prescription to many of my acquaintances, and have never known it fail.—*The Corrector.*

We have copied an account of a dreadful mortality in a family of Louisville, Ky. The following paragraph from a late number of Galignani's Paris Messenger, furnishes a similar case.

"The Courier du Midi, of Montpellier, of the 6th inst. relates, that, after a grand dinner given by a widow lady, on the occasion of the marriage of her daughter about three weeks before, supplied by a respectable restaurateur, out of fifty guests who partook of the feast, thirty were taken ill and showed symptoms of having been poisoned by verdigris. Antidotes were promptly administered, and all the sufferers were relieved and ultimately restored, except the mother of the bride, who expired on the morning of the 6th, after suffering dreadful agonies. This is a new instance of the danger of neglecting to be careful in having copper culinary vessels well tinned."—*Argus.*

FRIENDS.—Use your friends, so that you would not fear to have them your enemies.

ECONOMY OF TIME.—Do first what presses most—but do only one thing at a time.

A BRITISH AMAZON.—The eccentric Lady Hester Stanhope, so long a resident in the East, on being visited by a recent traveller, and advised by him to return to her native country, having lost much of her influence over the Turkish Pachas of Syria, from the diminution of her means to bribe them, thus expressed her determination, and described her dangers:—"As to leaving this country your advice is in vain; I never will return to England. I am encompassed by perils; I have suffered ship wrecks off the coast of Cyprus; I have had the plague here; I have fallen from my horse, near Acre, and been trampled on by him; I have encountered the robbers of the desert, and when my servants quaked, I have galloped in amongst them, and forced them to be courteous; and when a horde of plunderers were breaking in at my gate I sallied out amongst them, sword in hand, and after convincing them, that had they been inclined, they could not hurt me, I fed them at my gate, and they behaved like thankful beggars. Here I am destined to remain; that which is written in the Great Book of life who may alter? It is true, I am at war with the Prince of the mountains and the Pasha of Acre; it is very true my enemies are capable of assassination; but if I do perish, my fall shall be a bloody one. I have plenty of arms—good Damascus blades, I use no guns; and while I have an arm to wield a hanjar, the barren rocks shall have a banquet of slaughter, before my face looks black in the presence of my enemies."

NEVER BUY WHAT YOU DO NOT WANT.—Be not tempted says a learned and considerate author, to purchase and unnecessary commodity, by its apparent cheapness. Remember that a guinea article is dear at a shilling if you do not want it.

JOKES UPON LAWYERS.—The English papers state that a certain member of the bar, remarkable for his red face and irritable temperament, goes by the appropriate name of "red precipitate." A better joke than this however, has been committed at the expense of a gentleman of the long robe remarkable for his high stature and at the same time vacant countenance. He has been christened "The Long Vacation." Another in New Hampshire, whose complexion indicated a more extensive practice at the bar of the hotel than of the court was said by Judge V. to be a very deep red lawyer.—*Prov. Jour.*

The Tea Plant has been introduced into Brazil, and cultivated with success. One plantation contained in 1829 upwards of 30,000 plants, and the government has taken measures to encourage the further cultivation of that important article. Efforts are also making to diffuse information, and increase the protection of silk; for the silk-worm of Brazil is represented to be of a peculiar species, larger and more healthy than the Asiatic.—*Com. Gaz.*

FIRE.—It is familiar to common observation, that the rays of the sun falling clearly on a fire, operates as a powerful extinguisher. But how the strong light of the sun puts out fire, is a question seldom answered satisfactorily. A writer in a foreign journal, philosophizing on the subject, observes "that it is well known that a fire will not burn without air, and, also, that heat rarifies the air. Now, the sun's heat, combined with that of the fire, will rarify the air to such a degree, that the fire will go out, because the air is not sufficiently dense to make it burn."

Among the various seeds and plants introduced to the colony by Mr. Sams, recently returned to us by the Indians, are two from the Mauritius, indigenous of that island, namely, the Mowring and Telfairia, the latter named after Mr. Telfair, the late eminent botanist and scholar of that place. The Mowring is a most beautiful quick growing plant, bearing a pod of about five or six inches in length, filled with black seeds about the size of a small bean or large pea. In its young state it is all eatable, both leaves and pods, and also the roots, proving a most useful and palatable esculent. Should it thrive in this island, which, with the care usually bestowed by Mr. Davidson of the government garden, in inuring plants of similar latitudes to the climates of this place, and the great success already attending his exertions, it may be expected will be the case, it will ultimately prove a valuable acquisition to the colony. The Telfairia is also a diadelphous plant, bearing a seed about the size of a kidney bean, covered with a reticulated skin, and climbing up any supporter to a lowering height. Both plants have been recently introduced into England where they are gradually getting hardened to the climate.—*Hobart Town Courier.*

ANGER.—Avoid a hasty and inconsiderate reply in dispute. It is the second angry word says Socrates, that breedeth the quarrel. How many now pining in gloomy dungeons, would have been free as the "sunlight and blessed air," had they abided by this precept!

THE DUTY OF A BACHELOR OF FORTY-FIVE.—You will naturally ask me how a man should enjoy the evening of life. Should he marry? By all means. It is the wisest thing he can do. But if he passes forty-five, he should make no unnecessary delay, for he is not far from being old enough. But at any age below sixty, or perhaps seventy, I think his wisest course is to marry. Let him rear a circle of tender and attached friends around him, who will serve him with affection, and whom he can love without fear. There is joy in respect paid to you by your countrymen; there is joy in the literary or warrior fame; but there is no earthly joy like that of the parent of a virtuous family.—*The Ettrick Shepherd's Lay Sermons.*

WOMEN.—Women are formed for attachment. Their gratitude is unappeachable. Their love is an unceasing fountain of delight to the man who has once attained it, and knows how to deserve it. But that very keenness of sensibility which, if well cultivated, would prove the source of your highest enjoyment, may grow to bitterness and wormwood if you fail to attend to it or abuse it.—*Id.*

MARRIAGES.

July 5, by the Rev. Mr. Ludlow, Francis L. Widdell, to Louisa, daughter of the late Thomas H. Smith, of this city.

DEATHS.

July 7, at Rockaway yesterday, of croup, succeeding scarlet fever, Catherine Byam, only child of Dr. Alexander H. Stevens, aged 5 years and 6 months.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVED.

Ship Nile, Blanchard, Liverpool, May 21.
Br. ship Emma, Ransom, Hull, May 20.
Ship Mogul, Blake, Savannah, July 2.
Prussian Brig Latona, Topp, Malaga, 75 ds.
Brig Tinsan, Averil, Tampico, 24 ds.
Brig Mary Hart, Staples, of Portland, 11 ds fm Aust Cayes;
Brig Neptune, Hays, 11 ds fm Ponce, P. R.
Brig Aurora, Ross, 19 ds fm Maracaibo.
Dan, brig Prince Christian Frederick, Neilson, Gottenburg.
Schr Lewis, Crowley, and Indiana, Philad.
Schr Energy, Wilcox, Apalachicola, 13 ds.
Schr Martin, Manson, Elizabeth city.
Schr Lady Washington, Collins, Philadelphia.
Br. schr Wave, Sanders, Bahamas 10 ds.
Schr Pequot, Baker, Boston.
Schr. Robert F. Stockton, Philadelphia.
Schr Mail, Loring, Boston.
Schr Wabash, Lockwood, of N. Haven, 5 ds from Elethurn,
Schr Doctor, Williams, 2 ds fm Chincague.
Schr Intrepid, Baily, 3 ds fm Philadelphia.
Schr Erie, Smith, 3 ds fm Philadelphia.
Br. Eliza, Anderson, 12 ds fm Liverpool, N. S.
Schr Valiant, Booth, 3 ds fm Philadelphia.
Schr Gen. E. Doughty, Lamber, 36 hours fm Philad.
Schr Maria, House, 2 ds fm Philadelphia.
Schr Mary and Deborah, Snow, fm Philadelphia.
Schr Indiana, Tomlin fm Philadelphia.
Sloop Franklin, Smith 24 hours fm New London.

CLEARED.

Barque White Oak, Topping, S. Atlantic and Indian Ocean;
Only Daughter, Jenkins, Bermuda and a market; Nickel, Leghorn; Samuel Small, Bath, Me.; schrs. Emerald, Pomeroy, Portland; Amanda, Walpole, Norfolk.
Ship Great Britain, French, Liverpool; brig Experiment, Chapman, St. Andrews; schrs. Columbia, Knapp, Alexandria; Margaret, Cunningham, Norfolk.

UNITED STATES CLOTHES DRESSING ESTABLISHMENT. 128 Broadway 2 doors below Congress Hall. LOINES & POERSCHKE respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have commenced business at the above stand, where they will attend to cleaning and dressing Clothes by Steam, upon an entire new plan, and will warrant them, (if not too much worn,) to appear equal to new.

POERSCHKE, from Poland, from his practical knowledge of this business, in England, France, Spain, Germany and Russia, can assure those, who will favor them with their custom, that they will be convinced of their superior skill and ability in the business of Clothes cleaning, dressing and repairing. This business has heretofore been neglected in this country. The public are now informed, that on application to LOINES and POERSCHKE, their commands will be promptly answered, and the work done to their entire satisfaction. je26uf

G. W. & A. J. MATSELL, (Booksellers & Stationers,) inform their friends and the public, that they have for sale at their Book Store, No. 94 Chatham Street, among a large assortment, the following liberal Works, wholesale and retail:—Shaly's Queen, Mab, Bachelor & Owen's Discussion; the works of Paine, Voltaire, Palmer, Cobbett, Dr. Cooper, D' Holback, Lawrence, Frances Wright, Jefferson, R. D. Owen Knapp, and, &c., &c. my24 6f

WANTED.—Nos. 40, 44, and 49, Vol. IV., of the Working Man's Advocate, for which ten cents each will be given at the office. je23 1f

COUGH ON BANKING.—A new supply, just received at 6 Thomas street. je2

THE WAY TO HEAVEN.

[By Francis Berrian of Minden, Montgomery Co., N. Y.]

I write of the road to bliss above,
The different ways in which we move
To gain the heav'nly seat:
Each stupid sect, in error bound,
Think they the only road have found
To paradise complete.

The Catholic, absolved by Pope,
Thinks heretics deserve a rope,
Or else the burning flame;
Does penance at the Virgin's shrine,
Feels purified from every crime,
And claims a saintly name.

The Church of English pay their tithes,
Read their long prayers with half closed eyes,
And bless their king and queen—
They'll be nobility in bliss,
And look on that sect, and on this,
As vulgar, low, and mean.

The Presbyterian sourly scowls,
Denouncing all as guilty souls,
Who are not saved by fate;
"We're the elect, and you are damned;
Hell, like a wallet, will be crammed
With God's own reprobates!"

The Baptist, washed in puddle clean,
Joins Presbyterians in their scream,
Against the non-elect:
"Repent! and be baptized betimes,
Nor sprinkle babies, black with crimes,
Of Adam and his mate!"

The Methodist, by madness drove,
Howls dreadful on his road above,
Denouncing heavenly ire;
"Repent! or God will in a trice
Shake you o'er hell like squeaking mice,
Suspended o'er the fire!"

The Quaker smoothly travels on;
Thinks cash in trade is fairly won,
And all the world are knaves:
But he is honest all his life,
No money gets by *war or strife*,
And by the spirit prays.

The Shaker, dancing to the gate
Of bliss, calls "Mother Ann" to wait,
And hear his heavenly love—
"I've left the flesh and sin below,
The devil and all his works you know,
To dance with you above."

The Universalist will glide
To heaven, as smooth as school-boys ride
Down hill, on ice or snow—
"Huzza! my boys we'll all be saved—
For hell is nothing but the grave,
And there's no future woe!"

Amid such clamors, who can tell
Which is the road to heaven or hell,
Or how we can be saved?
Whether by faith, or works, or prayers,
Or grace, or penance, days or years,
Or cash is plenty paid?

My counsel is to walk alone,
Keep clear of troubles not your own,
And all religious strife;
Let madmen at each other roar,
Do good to all, both rich and poor,
And lead a virtuous life.

HOW TO WALK ON THE WATER. Mr. Kent's (of Glasgow) recent invention of a machine by which he walks or moves along on the water at the rate of three miles per hour, has produced the announcement of another novelty of the same description, but which seems more extensively useful. The inventor terms it an *aquatic sledge*. It is thus described: "Mr. Buder, Counsellor of Mines at Munich, in Bavaria, some years ago invented what he termed an aquatic sledge, constructed on such a principle that it might be impelled and guided on the water by the rider himself, without any other aid. The first public experiment was made with this machine on the 29th of August, before the royal family, at Nymphenburgh, with complete success. It is described as consisting of two hollow canoes or pontoons eight feet long, made of sheet copper, closed on all sides, joined to each other in parallel direction at the distance of six feet by a light wooden frame. Thus joined, they support a seat resembling an arm chair, in which the rider is seated, and impels and steers the sledge by treading two large pedals before him; each of these

pedals is connected with a paddle fixed perpendicularly in the interval between the two pontoons; in front of the seat stands a small table on which he may read, write, draw, or eat and drink. His hands being at perfect liberty, he may even play an instrument, load and fire a gun, or do whatever he pleases. Behind the seat is a leather bag, to hold any thing he may want in his excursion. It is evident that this machine must be admirably calculated for taking sketches of aquatic scenery, as also for the diversion of shooting water fowls, in which case the sportsman conceals himself behind a slight screen of branches or rushes, so as to approach the birds unperceived. This vehicle is far safer than a common boat, the centre of gravity being constantly in the middle of a very broad base; a circumference which renders upsetting, even in the heaviest gale, absolutely impossible. It is moreover so constructed, that it may be taken to pieces in a few minutes, packed in a box, and put together in a very short time."—*Court Jour.*

An Irishman direct from Cork, while employed in one of our factories a few days since observed a large humble-bee upon one of the windows. Pat's curiosity being somewhat excited by the appearance of the insect, he inquired of one of the workmen, "what sort of a baste it was that was whizzing about the room;" who informed him that it was a Yankee humming-bird. "Arrah, me darlin," says Pat, "and I'll be after catching ye directly." Pat accordingly laid hold of the bee, and after pressing him lightly in his fingers, roared out, "Och, the devil burn me, how hot his little fut is."

A CURIOUS CIRCUMSTANCE.—A story went the rounds a short time since of a lady having been in the habit of frequenting the Gambling hells at the west end of the town in disguise, and who it is said lost £1500.—We then doubted the truth of this matter, and still doubt the amount of the alleged loss; but an adventure recently occurred, which tends to confirm the belief that the fair sex do occasionally, and on the sly, indulge in the baneful passion of Gambling. For some time past a man of youthful appearance, wearing mustachios, was observed to be an occasional visitor to a well known house, we have heard, 13 Park place, St. James, where he played with various success, but for moderate stakes. At length on a night last week, he tendered a check for fifty pounds to the banker, and in an under tone, requested counters. It has been remarked that he scarcely ever spoke, but in a similar subdued manner. As he was recognised and believed to be respectable, his request was at once complied with, and for a time fortune seemed to crown his speculations.

At last, however, luck having turned, and he lost all! His agitation had been gradually increasing, and on losing his last counter, he dropped on the floor. He was immediately carried into a private apartment where every human attention was paid to him, and proper restoratives applied, but he relapsed from one fit to another, and at last, on unbuttoning his collar, and throwing open his vest, the man proved to be a woman! A medical gentleman was sent for, and at last comparative self-possession was gained.

Consciousness, however, only increased the agitation of the patient, who recognised in the medical attendant a friend of both her own and her husband, for she was a married woman. An eclaireissement took place, and it is due to state that the owner of the establishment at once commiserated the situation of the unhappy woman, and without a moment's hesitation returned the check, which, it is painful to add, was subsequently admitted to be signed with the name of her husband. The lesson was a severe one; and it is hoped will have its proper effect.—*London paper.*

CREDIT.—A young extravagant fellow, says Dr. Franklin, asked an old man who sold brooms, to let him have one on credit. "Borrow of thy back and borrow of thy belly," replied the old man, "they would not miss the loan, but I should constantly dun thee."

The best sort of pewter consists of 100 parts of tin, and 17 of regulus of antimony.

MANIFOLD WRITER.—J. GILCREIST manufactures and keeps for sale this convenient and useful article, at his establishment, 102 Broadway, New York, where the public are invited to call and examine the article for themselves. Orders from the country promptly attended to.

N. B. This apparatus, for simplicity and despatch surpasses all other modes of writing when copies are wanted. je20

ALEXANDER JOHNSON, TAILOR, 33 Vesey street, (successor in business to Mr. Joseph Cannon,) respectfully informs his friends and the public that he is ready to execute any orders in the line of his business at short notice and on reasonable terms. je21

TO ADVERTISERS.—The present circulation of the Working Man's Advocate, is more than FIFTY HUNDRED, nearly half of which are distributed in this city, and the remainder throughout the different States. The following are the terms of advertising: for one square, first time, 75 cents; for each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. Or, \$10 a year, including the paper. Office No. 6 Thames street.

LIFE OF JEFFERSON, with selections from his Private Correspondence. Just received and for sale at the office of this paper. Price \$1 00. je2

OLD PAPERS.—A considerable quantity for sale at the office of the Working Man's Advocate. my24

INSURANCE OF LETTERS.

Money sent by Mail to any Post Office in the United States, or the British North American Provinces, will be insured by application to B. BATES, at the New York Post Office. Ample security is given for the repayment of the money, if lost.

RATES OF INSURANCE.

\$25 and under,	\$0 50 cents.
50 do.	75
100 do.	1 00
1000 $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.	
2000 $\frac{1}{2}$ do.	
5000 $\frac{1}{2}$ do.	

Any sum above \$5000, such premium as may be agreed on. my17 tf



GEORGE W. ROBBINS, BOOT MAKER, 309 1/2 Broadway, between Duane street and the Hospital. Gentlemen's Boots, Shoes, Pumps, and Slippers, made in the first style, of the best materials, and at the shortest notice.

Persons preferring French or English Leather can be accommodated.

N. B. An assortment of Boots, Shoes, &c. kept constantly on hand for the accommodation of strangers as well as customers. je20tf

PIANO FORTE WAREHOUSE.—ROBERT NUNNS CLARK, & Co., late R. & W. NUNNS, respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have always on hand an assortment of cabinet, harmonic, and square Piano Fortes, from their manufactory, at their warehouse, No. 137 Broadway, two doors north of the City Hotel.

The extensive sale which the instruments of their manufactory have had throughout the United States for some years, has made them so well known as to preclude the necessity of saying any thing with regard to the quality of the instruments bearing their name; they can only add, that the result of many years' experience in this branch of manufacture, added to the extended scale, they are prepared to carry it on, will enable them to offer advantages to purchasers equal to any other house in this Union.

Orders from the country punctually attended to, and old Piano Fortes taken in exchange. my24

TO PRINTERS, BOOKSELLERS, & PUBLISHERS.—CONNER & COOKE, Type and Stereotype Founders and Publishers, offer for sale, at the corner of Nassau and Ann streets, New York, Printing Types, at six months credit, or 7 1/2 per cent. deduction for cash at the price affixed.

Their Type will be found as perfect, and made of as good materials, at least, as that manufactured at any other establishment; it is nearly all of an entire new cut; is lighter faced than any other exhibited, and will consequently wear longer, look better, take less ink and less labor in working than most other type.

Diamond per lb. \$2; Pearl \$1.40; Nonpareil 90; Minion 70; Brevier 56; Bourgeois 46; Long Primer 40; Small Pica 38; Pica and English 36; Great Primer 34; Double Pica 32; Six line Pica and all larger 30.

Leads of every thickness and size constantly on hand; cuts of every description on metallic bodies; Presses, and all other articles necessary for a printing office furnished to order.

Printers can be supplied with second hand type which has only been used for stereotyping, on very favorable terms.

Old type received in exchange at \$9 per 100 pounds.

N. B. Stereotype of every description will be thankfully received, and attended to with correctness and despatch. my21

WORKS ON THE CURRENCY.—For sale at the office of this paper—

Gouge's American Banking System,	Price \$1 00
Cobbett's Paper against Gold,	75
Hale's "Useful Knowledge for the Producers," &c.	18 1/2
Roosevelt's "Mode of Protecting Domestic Industry," &c.	20

JUST RECEIVED, and for sale at the office of the Working Man's Advocate, No. 6 Thames street, the Speech of Andrew Dunlap in defence of Abner Kneeland, on his late Trial for Blasphemy!

WANTED.—A man to sell this paper in Brooklyn, to commence immediately. One who lives there will be preferred. je30

COBBETT'S AMERICAN GARDENER.—For sale at No. 6 Thames st. Price 50 cents. my17

THE MAN is published by GEORGE H. EVANS, at the office of the WORKING MAN'S ADVOCATE, No. 6 Thames street, near the City Hotel, Broadway.

AGENTS—George Dunn, Newark; Edward Earle, Paterson

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One square, a year, \$30 00	One square, a month, \$3 00
" 6 months, 15 00	" 2 weeks, 2 00
" 3 months, 7 50	" 1 week, 1 50
" 2 months, 5 00	" 1 time, 75

All advertisements (except yearly) to be paid for in advance. A square is 16 lines.

Persons who wish the Man delivered regularly at their houses, and to pay by the week, are requested to give their names and residence to one of the Carriers, or send them to the office.

Two or three steady boys wanted to sell this paper.